

IS POLITICALLY DEAD.

Partizan Significance of the Homestead Strike Waning.

NOT A WAGE QUESTION FIGHT.

Nor is it a Revolt Against the American Protective System.

THE MAIN POINT IN THE DISPUTE.

Intelligent, Skilled Workmen Manipulating The Masses for Selfish Ends--Other News.

PITTSBURG, July 26.—Democratic sentiment here is revolving rapidly to obtain a grain of comfort from the Homestead strike. The view that it would have the effect of swinging many thousands of labor votes in Pennsylvania this fall, is fast losing the little hope left, before the attempt upon the life of Mr. Frick, which, though not yet substantiated by evidence is thought to be the direct work of the amalgamated association. That a prolonged strike in the Carnegie mills would be of advantage to the democrats is unquestionably true, but even such an upheaval as the Homestead civil war cannot move some of the protectionist workmen. The main point in dispute relates to the recognition of the amalgamated association. It is not a fight on the wage question so much as it is on the fixing of a time for a certain scale to expire. Among these workingmen a large majority are protectionists, for they know that the skilled labor which they perform receives twice the compensation that it does in England and Belgium. The men at Homestead were getting from \$4 to \$7 a day for the same work that received from \$1 to \$3 across the ocean. No one understands this better than the intelligent, skilled workmen of Homestead, and the amalgamated association which has always had its organized strength in support of the protection system, and is now using its same strength and power to prevent the fixing of a time for the scale to expire. The facts concerning the wages paid at Homestead cannot bring any comfort to the democratic friends of free trade.

The Whalebacks Advance.
West Superior Leader.—The American steel barge company has improvements in contemplation on the present whaleback barges and steamers calculated to make the transportation of lumber easy and profitable. They are designed to carry lumber in the hold and on deck as well. The models show the addition of a bridge running fore and aft. The Canadian Pacific is now endeavoring with every prospect of ultimate success, to connect with the dominion government in placing a fast line of steamers to cross the Atlantic. As President Van Horn is very favorable to the whaleback passenger boats, it is not altogether improbable that the barge works may next year build several of these vessels for the Canadian Pacific road. The big steamer Pathfinder launched on the 16th at the barge works, is the property of the Hudson barge company of Cleveland. She is 240 feet in length, 42 feet beam and 25 feet depth of hold. She is the largest whaleback ever built, and will carry 4,000 tons on 16 feet draft.

Life and Fog in London.
New York Mail.—The average Londoner is fairly case-hardened in the matter of fog, and accepts them as a matter of course. They are, in fact, regarded as a necessary evil. It is now asserted, however, and by no less an authority than the president of the Institute of Civil Engineers, that fog is the chief cause of the low death-rate in London. He says that the fog is caused by sulphur emanating from combustion of soft coal; that in London about three hundred and fifty tons are thrown into the air on one winter's day, and that it is this large quantity of sulphur which counteracts the effects of the deadly germs discharged from refuse heaps and sewers by the Londoners and the city's property.

Risky Business.
Vindictive.—Some one is afraid of electricity lowered the arc light at Fifth and G streets last night to see why it didn't burn and doing so he grounded the light wire with that of the street railway. The result was that the arc light at the city's power house was burned out and that circuit was in a mess all night. Some day there will be a severe accident if ignorant people fool with the electric wires. Let them alone.

The Demon at Galesburg.
O'NEAL, July 26.—Charles Wilson, the murderer of Maggie White, was placed in the Clackamas county jail yesterday. Close confinement, and brooding over his crime, has made him morose. His arrival created no excitement, and there were no demonstrations at the jail.

NEWPORT SPORTS.

The Benton Sport and Summer Resort Thronged.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.

NEWPORT, July 24.—The season opens a little later than usual, and probably will not reach its height until the middle of August. The writer was at Newport from Friday until Tuesday of the present week, and enjoyed the luxuries of that popular resort, except the great crowd of people who will jostle each other in the hotels and private boarding houses a little later on. The natural attractions are here—the cool bracing atmosphere, the invigorating sea breezes, the diet of crabs, oysters, etc., and the perch and rock-cod from their lairs beneath the sounding waves beckon the angler to patient toil and disappointment.

Most of the private cottages have tenants, but only a few campers have pitched their tents in the vicinity of Nye creek. About a dozen new cottages have gone up this season or are in course of construction. The hotels would willingly accommodate several more guests, and they will probably get them after awhile. Hotel accommodations are excellent, judged by our own experience at the Ocean house, which is a model hostelry. The proprietor, Mr. Case, has been a resident of the place for twenty-six years and knows exactly how to make things comfortable for people who seek comfort at the seaside.

Work on the jetties is still in progress. Vessels drawing eighteen feet can safely enter the bay now, but the steamer Willamette Valley of the Oregon Pacific line, still monopolizes the shipping. There is no question, however, that with the extension of the railroad eastward, a city of commercial importance will spring up on the bay. Newport is not quite certain of being that city, but it cannot be far away. Her best hold at the present time is to fortify her position as a seaside resort, by increasing her attractions, adding to the gift nature has bestowed so lavishly.

Mr. S. L. Kelly and party are so far the only Dalles people at Newport. They are enjoying the weather, etc., with the rest of us. Mr. Kelly has already won a wide reputation as an expert angler. He caught forty flounders yesterday in two hours, which beats the previous record formed by Dr. Tucker, and Dr. C. Ireland, just below the shrimp beds. Saturdays excursions from the valley generally add about 250 people to the 600 here, and after gathering shells by the sea shore, bathing a time or two in the surf, they return Sunday evenings by train to Corvallis, Albany, and other points.

FOSSIL NEWS AND NOTES.

What Has Taken a Rise of Twenty Cents—Butte Creek Brick, Etc.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.

Fossil, July 25.—Work in the Silkestone coal fields, so called, is still being pushed with vigor by that veteran miner, Charley Miller. The Dalles in leaving the project of a railroad to these mines to take care of itself is endangering its own interests. That this is true is the opinion of more than one sound business man. The feasibility of the road has been proven but there the business rests, apparently "deader'n a snail."

The festive cow can be seen following along in the wake of a load of hay at almost any time, on our streets nowadays. Geo. Rippey of Mayville, could have been seen in town last week. He takes the hard times philosophically, as any bunchgrass merchant should.

Wheat took a rise of 20 cents lately, and will be likely to take another before much is offered.

Improvements are almost at a standstill, with the exception of a few houses being repaired.

Frank Watson and Rube Simon are making brick, just out of town on Butte creek.

An Astoria Waterspot.

Astorian.—On Thursday afternoon Mr. J. H. Smith and Mr. C. R. Thompson, accompanied by their wives, were going toward their homes, they were astonished on looking out on the harbor, to see a tremendous waterspot, which appeared to reach from the waters of the harbor to the clouds. The waterspot first appeared near Desdemona sands, and traveled up the harbor in a vertical position, as if it were a pillar of smoke. There its position changed, and the base of the funnel-shaped column seemed to rest on the water. The waterspot was when it melted into nothingness. Mr. Thompson says that the time that elapsed from its appearance until it reached the water in front of Kincaid's cannery was about five minutes. The ladies and gentlemen expected to see some of the fishing boats cross its course and get awashed but no accident occurred. Those who saw the singular sight were profoundly impressed by its novelty and magnificence.

The Clover State.
During my clover campaign I have already heard of four different clover men in four different portions of the state, each of whom "sowed" the clover seed in Washington. But God sowed fourteen different species of clover long time ago.

ARMOR PLATE TESTED.

Advancements Made in The Science of Manufacture.

NEW STEEL WORKS AT BETHLEHEM.

Five Shots Failed to Penetrate the New Patent Process Plate.

THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE STEEL.

Great Saving in Cost of Manufacture and Corresponding Increase in Resistance.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—In navy and army circles nothing, for years, has attracted so much attention as the new process nickel-steel plate, just tested at the Indian proving grounds, for experimental purposes. It was so treated that it could be manufactured at a cost slightly exceeding the cost now paid for the nickel plate. Accordingly the Bethlehem steel works, which has the contract for the bulk of the armor plate manufactured for the navy, sent to New York for a special plant for making plate by this process. The plant has been finished, and its first product was the 1½ inch plate tested. Secretary Tracy and Commander Folger pronounced the result satisfactory, and say the armor plate tested is the best ever made. It gave results satisfactory to the ordnance experts, and, in their opinion, more important than any other developed. Previous trials had demonstrated the superiority of the Harveyized plate over all others, but the plates of this character were manufactured at such great cost and under such conditions that it required further experiment to demonstrate whether or not they could be uniformly tempered for a sum that would warrant their use. Shortly after the trials of last autumn the authorities made a contract for the right to use the Harvey process whenever it should be developed to a certain point in this or in any country. It was subjected to a severer test than any of the previous plates. None of the five shots succeeded in getting through, and at the conclusion of the trial the plate was intact. After this showing there can be no doubt that the plate of the intermediate future is a nickel-steel plate, Harveyized.

THE FORFEITED LANDS.

Here is the Act as it Passed Congress. Preserve a Copy.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.

THE DALLES, July 26.—Following is a copy of the act, recently become a law, in reference to purchase of forfeited railroad lands under section three, act of September 26th, 1890.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled:

That section three, of an act entitled an act to forfeit certain lands heretofore granted for the purpose of aiding in the construction of railroads, and for other purposes, be, and the same is amended so as to extend the time within which persons actually residing upon lands forfeited by said act shall be permitted to purchase the same in the quantities and upon the terms provided in said section at any time within three years from the passage of said act.

As we understand this, "three years from the passage of said act" will expire on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1892. Sixty days hence.

A Promising Recruit.

Tacoma News. Colonel Will D. Jenkins, ex-republican office holder, has joined the people's party. If he is as successful in counting votes for the Weaver party as he was in taking the Seattle census in 1890 Weaver will have more votes in this state than there are men, women and children.

Washington in Clover.

Bellingham Bay Express. Clover and rhododendron are now the only candidates for state flower. The sweet, modest clover still leads. The rhododendron is recognized as pretty, but all style and buncombe. When it fades and withers there is nothing to it. Not so with the clover, it is good at any stage of the game.

The Clover State.

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THE ABERCORN WRECK.

Recovering Steel Rails From the Bottom of the Sea.

Another, or at least a later account, but of about the same purport as previous issues; describing the deal of A. M. Cannon and Paul Mohr, when they bought the cargo of the wrecked Abercorn, off Grays harbor, says they will clear \$60,000 on the transaction. We quote from the Hogue Washingtonian: "The ship lies just outside of the breakers, and a pier 1,750 feet long has been built from the beach out to the wreck. Altogether 35 men are at work. These include four professional divers, who are paid \$10 a day for four hours' work, and \$1 a day when not engaged. Suits are also provided for them; at a cost of \$5 a day for each diver.

"The wreck lies in 24 feet of water at high tide and twelve at low. The higher the tide the better the divers can work, as the sea is comparatively still below, the breakers rolling over the divers and not bothering them in their work. Four rails make a ton, and a ton is raised at a time. The divers adjust the chains around the ends of the rails and give the signal to hoist, and two engines do the rest. During this fine weather from 50 to 100 tons are lifted out daily. The ship carried 2,000 and 500 tons have already been taken out. It is expected that the work will be ended some time in August, and possibly sooner.

"After the rails are taken out they are hauled along the beach five miles. They are then placed upon a railway built by the wreckers and carried a mile across the peninsula to a point on Gray's Harbor, where they can be loaded either on the railroad or on a vessel and carried to market. They are worth from \$50 to \$60 per ton in Portland, and as they can be gotten there for \$2 a ton, or less than \$5, from the wreck itself, it is seen that Mr. Cannon has all of \$100,000, and between that figure and the cost of the undertaking will be profit. The profit will be somewhere between \$50,000 and \$60,000. The rails are not injured in the least. They were covered with coal tar before being placed in the vessel, and when this is scraped off the red sand of the blast is found attached to the steel. Mr. Cannon went into the enterprise after a number of professional wreckers had pronounced it impracticable.

All accounts of this transaction, except what has appeared in THE CHRONICLE; fail to state that the rails are for the dalles portage railway, about which so much was said when Senator Dolph was endeavoring to attach the boat railway project to the river and harbor bill.

Oregon's Seaport.

Astorian.—The greatest harbor on the Pacific coast is right here at Astoria, where the Columbia river enters the Pacific ocean. At this place the Columbia is seven miles wide, affording, with inlets, bays and estuaries, water frontage of more than thirty miles in extent. The depth of water ranges from thirty to sixty feet at mean low tide, providing excellent anchorage. No storms endanger the safety of vessels in this harbor, which is protected from southern winds, which are the strongest, by lofty hills. The bar referred to has disappeared before the strong current created by the government jetty, rendering the harbor of Astoria the most easy of access on the whole Pacific coast. It is even easier of access than Liverpool, where the shipping of the world congregates. The great war vessels the Baltimore and Charleston, each of heavy draught, entered safely in our harbor where a thousand such vessels could find ample accommodations. The teredo worm, which destroys timber, cannot exist in our fresh water harbor, which is also fatal to the barnacle. The whole country should take pride in this harbor which is the entrance to a river which extends from Montana to British Columbia, crosses the entire state of Washington, and for 200 miles more forms the boundaries of Washington and Oregon.

Fads in Jewellery.

More turquoises are seen than any other stone.

New card cases are covered with fine silver tracings.

None of the novelties in silver command themselves more than the toothbrush stands. They are both simple and pretty.

A new mourning brooch is oval, slightly concave and lusterless. In the hollows is a spray of lily-of-the-valley, double hearts or leaf branch in pearls.

Large services in cases of individual salts, peppers, butter plates, salt spoons and butter knives are now lavishly presented. The daintiness of the gilt-lined salt spoons and the lovely little knives make them desired as wedding presents.

Dae in Grant County.

News. As the summer speeds along, and the number of hunters in the mountains increases, the man who thought another was a deer and killed him, may be expected to turn up any day.

Thin or gray hair and bald heads, so displeasing to many people as marks of age, may be averted for a long time by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

A RUSSIAN REFUGEE.

Driven Out of The Country Wealthy Penniless in Chicago.

WORKING NOW FOR \$7.00 PER WEEK.

Opportunity For Sermons on the Fragments of Human Kind.

SHORN OF FAMILY AND POSSESSION.

Wandering About Barely Subsisting Upon Pittance Occasionally Bestowed.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Max Limon, until lately a rich banker of Kiev, Russia, recently exiled by the czar's edict against the Hebrews, is working in the stockroom of John Bros' clothing house, for a weekly salary of \$7. At one time Limon's fortune amounted to 700,000 roubles, almost half a million dollars, but for five weeks he wandered about the streets of Chicago in search of work, and had it not been for a pittance occasionally bestowed by the charity inclined would have starved to death. Three months ago he received a notice to leave the land of the Czar, and six weeks ago he arrived in Chicago. Behind him he left his worldly possessions, practically confiscated.

"I lived all my life in Kiev," said he yesterday, "and was engaged in the money brokerage business. Three months ago I received a notice from the Russian police to leave inside of a month. At the expiration of the time, being unable to wind up my affairs, I asked for an extension and was given two weeks more. A great part of my fortune is lost because I could not close up my affairs in the short time. Thirty thousand roubles for which I still hold notes are due me, but I do not know how to collect the money. I cannot speak English, and am a total stranger here. I cannot send the notes to Russia, as I am afraid I would never see a single dollar in return. My three children are still in Kiev."

New Masonic Lodge.

Wood River Lodge, No. 185, A. F. and A. M., was instituted at Wood River, Saturday evening by W. S. Myers, acting Grand Master, assisted by Bros. R. F. Gibbons, Hobart and Burget. Hon. E. L. Smith was installed master of the new lodge, which starts out with a good membership. A large delegation of sojourning brothers from The Dalles and Cascade Locks were present. Among those from The Dalles were Bros. Marden, Liebe, Whisman, Story, J. A. Croesen, Judge Blakeley, Horn and others.

Deserves Generous Support.

Post-Intelligencer. We are not likely to have a larger standing army than at present, while the necessity for an efficient force of state soldiery is sure to increase every year. The militia in every state deserves generous support; it should be always in a condition of preparation that will make it a sure reliance for putting down armed and organized resistance to the laws.

Extirminating the Birds.

Eugene Guard. Pot hunters are killing the young grouse and pheasants that have but little more than feathered out. These birds should be protected, and the law enforced, until they have reached a reasonable size. We are not in favor of strict construction of game laws but the young should not be killed, for the old, during breeding seasons.

A Female Election.

Review. The state flower conflict has broken out anew since the subsidence of the Cœur d'Alene excitement. Over on the sound the ladies are at it with hammer and tongues, and are charging each other with lying and ballot-box stuffing. Will some one kindly read the riot act and turn loose a mouse.

Lipen in Minnesota.

St. Paul, July 26.—Specimens of flax raised here were sent to Ireland, and have returned in the shape of the finest grades of towels and samples of prepared fibre as fine as silk. It is believed the experiment will result in the establishment of linen factories here.

Scenery For Sale.

News. Grant county has plenty of scenery for sale—no further use for it. Scenery alone will not build up our rich county. It is now time to forego the pleasures of beautiful scenery and go to digging for progress.

The Eruption is Diminishing.

CANTANIA, July 26.—The eruption of Mount Etna continues to diminish in violence. The stream of lava flowing eastward has come to a standstill.

Warm weather makes a demand upon the vitality which you should be prepared to meet. In order to overcome its debilitating effects, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies and invigorates the blood, sharpens the appetite and makes the weak strong.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—The naval battalion has made application to the secretary of the navy for the use of the cruiser Charleston for a week's cruise. It is confidently expected that permission will be granted, as this branch of the National Guard of California is entitled to a summer cruise for the same period that the infantry and artillery enjoy the pleasure and instruction of a week in camp. The Charleston is expected here early in August, and with the sanction of Secretary Tracy, she will immediately prepare to entertain the naval battalion for a week.

Though the prospective cruise remains as yet a matter of uncertainty, a programme for a week's doings has been mapped out, in anticipation that an opportunity will be afforded to carry it out. Four companies will go into quarters on the Peninsula, and will enjoy a daily cruise on the Charleston, either to the Farallones or up and down the coast, where an opportunity may be had for practice with the cruiser's big guns. One day will be devoted to landing drills on the beach near the Presidio, and others to the various other drills and marine maneuvers which can be crowded into a week. In case the Charleston is secured for the week, she will be compelled to return the battalion each evening to the school ship on account of a lack of accommodations on the cruiser for such a large force of men and officers, which places the matter of a long cruise out of the question.

Drammed out of Camp.

HOMESTEAD, July 27.—The effect of military, over civil law, is attested in the case of a soldier named Iams. When the news of the shooting of Frick reached camp, Iams shouted "three cheers for the assassin." Col. Streeter heard it and immediately the regiment paraded. Then he recited to the soldiers what he had heard and ordered the man who made the remark to step forward, saying he thought he had recognized the voice. Iams stepped to the front trembling like an aspen. He acknowledged he had made the remark and was taken to the guard-house and hung up by the thumbs thirty minutes, a surgeon watching his pulse and heart. When cut down he was limp and almost unconscious. The severity of his punishment was due to his failure to retract or apologize for the expression. One side of his head was shaved and his uniform taken from him. He was then given a suit of cast-off clothing and drummed out of camp. C. C. Burgoyne, the well known New York law printer, telegraphed Col. Streeter, declaring the treatment of Iams, as told in the dispatches, was a crime only paralleled by the crimes of the mob. Burgoyne adds that his check for a good round sum is at the disposal of any Pennsylvania lawyer who will undertake to bring Streeter to justice. He adds that there are many men in New York who are willing to "loosen their purse strings in order that such monumental crime may not go unpunished."

A Wasco County Resort.

So many people are absent from The Dalles, at the coast, in mountain camps and elsewhere, that if society people were inclined to be merry these days they couldn't do so on a large scale. Out of town amusements began early this year. The devotees of the camp fire and the lovers of wild woods and babbling streams are legion. Sliced bacon and pheasants, mountain trout and bad coffee, seasoned with the spice of novelty, piles high the festive boards. Wasco county, as has been remarked before, has not all the summer resorts in Oregon, but we claim all that any of the others have, of a fascinating character, and much more besides. Cloud Cap Inn, from which the writer has just returned, is certainly the finest spot on the Pacific coast for a summer outing. Mr. Moody's coaching party reached there, direct from The Dalles, at 8:45 last evening. Mr. Jud. S. Fish's coaching party met them about three hours' drive (up the grade) this side of Cloud Cap at 6 p. m. Having experienced the pleasure of being one of Mr. Fish's party, readers of THE CHRONICLE will in due time be furnished with a detailed history of Cloud Cap; its picturesque and lovely surroundings, 7,000 feet above the sea level, at the edge of the timber line, where the cooling breezes from the perpetual snow capped summit of Mount Hood; just at the back door; invites you to a seat with field glass in hand to take in the marvels of nature in all her intense moods of majestic grandeur. The road is the finest in the world, and the merry talk of the coach, as we spin along, told a story which will bear repeating.

Tillamook Rock Light.

A few days ago head keeper R. Peterson, of the Tillamook rock light-house, set his foot on the main land at Astoria, after a protracted exile of nine months on the lonely sea-girt rock. Peterson for five years has performed the duties of light-keeper with only three persons, two assistants and a cook; for company, and a patch of sterile rock 75 feet square, surrounded by the bounding main, as his dominion. Of all the light stations on the United States coast, Tillamook rock is probably the most lonesome. The rock is 88 feet in height from the water and the tower rises 48 feet, making the total height 136 feet from the ocean to the focal plane of the light. The lamp is an immense circular five-wick, and is revolved by machinery; a system of blank lenses making it a flash light.